Wolf

Veruca Salt

That was a time for falling I knew you well. There was no time for calling Me when you fell. This is a time to take cover In a wishing well. Summer was blowing all over me When you fell. Sailors can take all the breathing Out of the sail. I took a trip when you needed me... When you fell, Waters were driving me To a deep place; I close my eyes to see Your sweet face. A coke inside me, I slept in hell... Angels can be so deceiving When they love you well. Did you think you would be leaving me? These are some lavender flowers In a broken shell; (I was broken) They comfort me ever since the day when you fell. When you fell, Waters were dancing me In a dark place, I close my eyes to see Your determined face, My secret inside me I slept in hell... This is a time for believing In fairy tales; One in which you are brought back to me. Wolf, I cried wolf. Wolf, I cried wolf. Wolf, I cried wolf.